



MIGHTY THOR # 11 VARIANT
BY PASQUAL FERRY & FRANK D'ARMATA



THE UNTOLD ORIGIN OF MJOLNIR

 THE DISTANT REACHES OF SPACE.



WAAAAH!!!

WHAT
JUST...

WHERE
ARE WE?



WHERE
HAVE YOU
BROUGHT ME,
MJOLNIR?

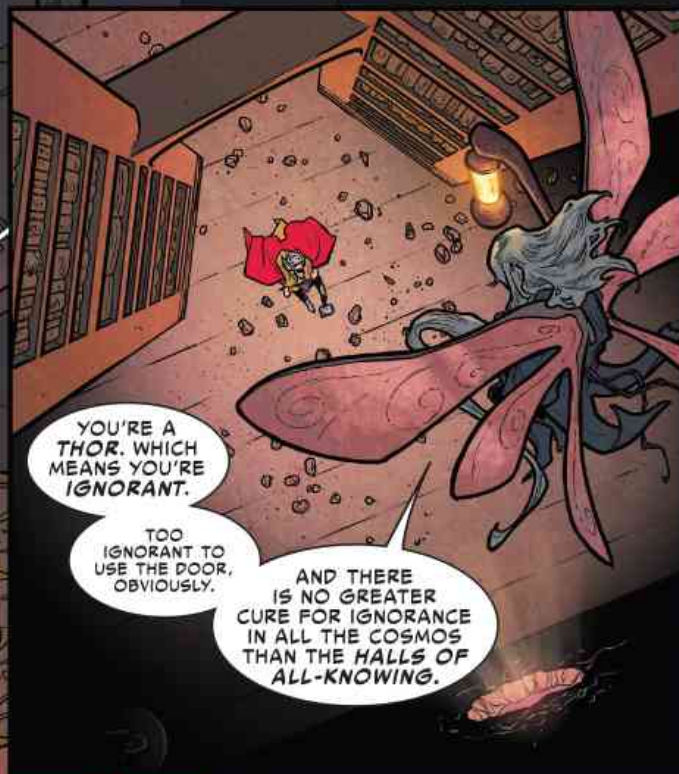
AND
WHY ARE WE
NOT...SLOWING
DOWN?



A LIBRARY?

WHY ARE
WE IN A
LIBRARY?

I'D THINK
THE ANSWER
WOULD BE
OBVIOUS.



YOU'RE A
THOR. WHICH
MEANS YOU'RE
IGNORANT.

TOO
IGNORANT TO
USE THE DOOR,
OBVIOUSLY.

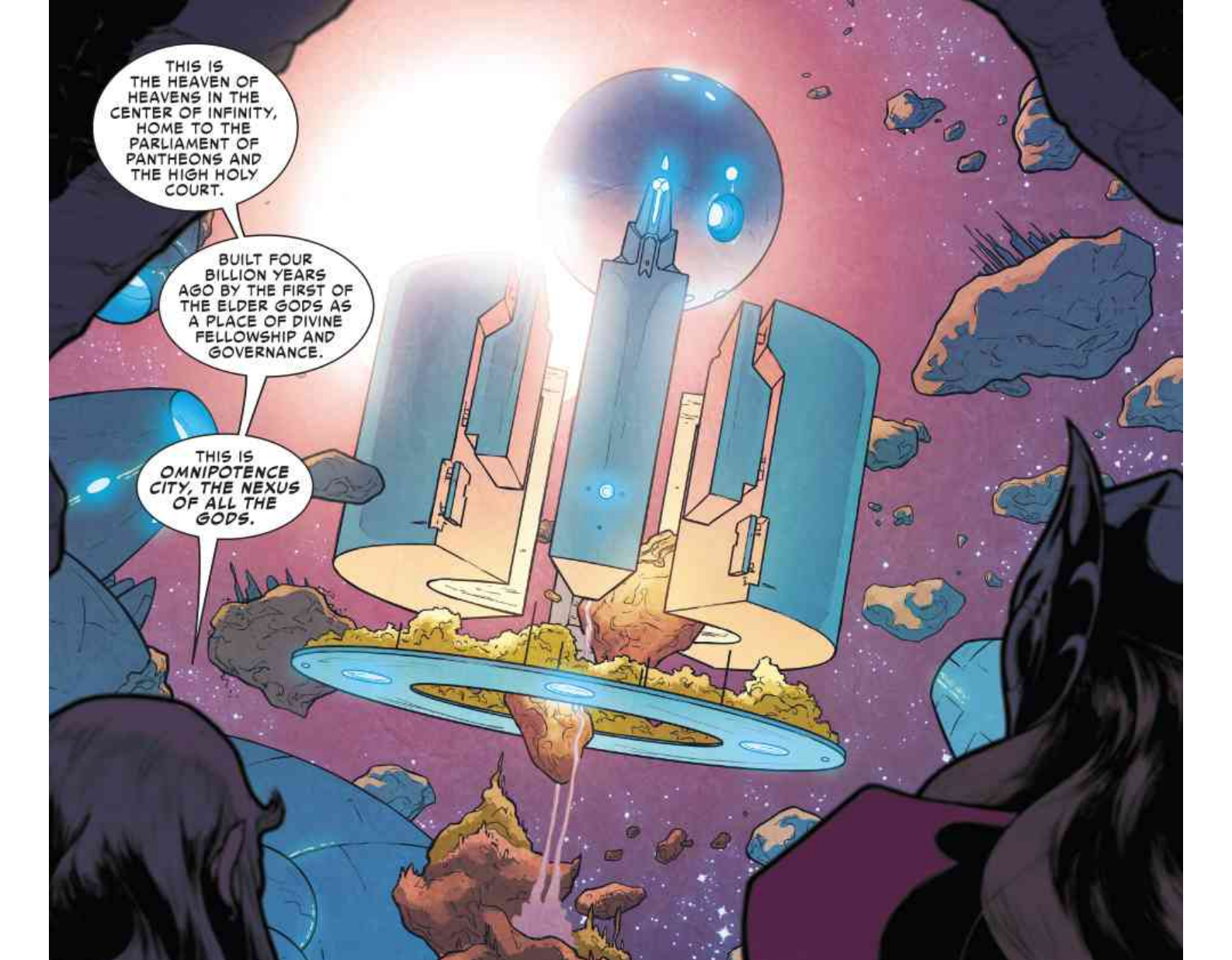
AND THERE
IS NO GREATER
CURE FOR IGNORANCE
IN ALL THE COSMOS
THAN THE HALLS OF
ALL-KNOWING.



HALLS OF
ALL...ZOUNDS. I
AM SORRY ABOUT
YOUR WALL.
THIS...

YMIR'S
BONES! WHAT
IS THIS
PLACE?

IF YOU HAVE
TO ASK THAT,
DEAR, YOU PROBABLY
SHOULD NOT
BE HERE.



THIS IS THE HEAVEN OF HEAVENS IN THE CENTER OF INFINITY, HOME TO THE PARLIAMENT OF PANTHEONS AND THE HIGH HOLY COURT.

BUILT FOUR BILLION YEARS AGO BY THE FIRST OF THE ELDER GODS AS A PLACE OF DIVINE FELLOWSHIP AND GOVERNANCE.

THIS IS OMNIPOTENCE CITY, THE NEXUS OF ALL THE GODS.



I NEVER KNEW THERE WERE SO MANY GODS.

AND MORE OF THEM POPPING UP EVERY DAY, IT WOULD SEEM.

AND YOU ARE... THE GOD OF LIBRARIANS?

I AM THE LORD HIGH LIBRARIAN OF THE HALLS OF ALL-KNOWING. YOUR PREDECESSOR WAS AN OCCASIONAL VISITOR TO THESE HALLS. THOUGH READING WAS NEVER EXACTLY HIS FORTE, WAS IT?



TELL ME, GIRL, WHY ARE YOU HERE?

I... DO NOT KNOW.
THE HAMMER BROUGHT ME.





...WITH BLOODSHED
AND WAR.

A YOUNG WARLORD NAMED ULIK
HAD UNITED THE CLANS OF ROCK
TROLLS AND INVADED MIDAVELLIR,
THE REALM OF THE DWARVES.

BATTLE RAGED THROUGHOUT
THE SKORNFHEIM MOUNTAINS.

UNTIL ALL-FATHER ODIN
ARRIVED, LEADING THE
ARMIES OF ASGARD.

IT WASN'T THAT THE ALL-FATHER
HELD ANY GREAT LOVE FOR
DWARVES. THOUGH HE DID HAVE
TREMENDOUS AFFECTION FOR
THE KILLING OF TROLLS.

ODIN MADE WAR BECAUSE HE
KNEW THE DWARVES' MINES
AND FORGES WERE OF VITAL
IMPORTANCE TO ALL THE
TEN REALMS.

THE BATTLE WAS
SWIFT AND BRUTAL.

AND QUITE DECISIVE.

THE TROLLS
HAVE RETREATED
BACK INTO THEIR SLOP
HOLES, LORD ODIN.
NIDAVELLIR BELONGS
ONCE MORE TO THE
SONS OF IVALDI.

THEN FEEL
FREE TO RETURN
THERE, MASTER
DWARF.

NOT WITHOUT
FIRST BESTOWING
ON YOU A GIFT, YOUR
MAGNIFICENCE. A
TOKEN OF OUR
APPRECIATION.

AND A
SYMBOL OF THE
UNBREAKABLE BOND
THAT HAS BEEN BUILT
BETWEEN THE
DWARVES AND
THE GODS.

IT WAS A NUGGET OF
RAW URU. THE RAREST,
MOST MYSTICAL METAL
IN ALL THE REALMS.

MINED FROM DEEP
BENEATH THE
MOUNTAINS OF
NIDAVELLIR. VIRTUALLY
UNBREAKABLE, IT
WAS SAID.

UNSMELTABLE. EVEN. SO
STRONG NOT EVEN THE
FURNACES OF THE DWARVES
COULD MELT IT.

ODIN GREETED THE GIFT
WITH THE EXPECTED
COURTESY.

A ROCK. I
SAVE THEIR
TINY SCRAGGLY-
BEARDED LIVES
AND THEY BRING
ME A ROCK.

SUCH A
FITTING GIFT,
SONS OF NIDAVELLIR.
WHenever I LOOK
UPON THIS...

...SMALL AND
UTTERLY USELESS
THING...

...I WILL BE
REMINDING OF
DWARVES.

SOME SAID URU WAS A
VESTIGE OF THE EARLIEST
OF DAYS, RUBBLE FROM
THE ROCK OF CREATION
ITSELF.

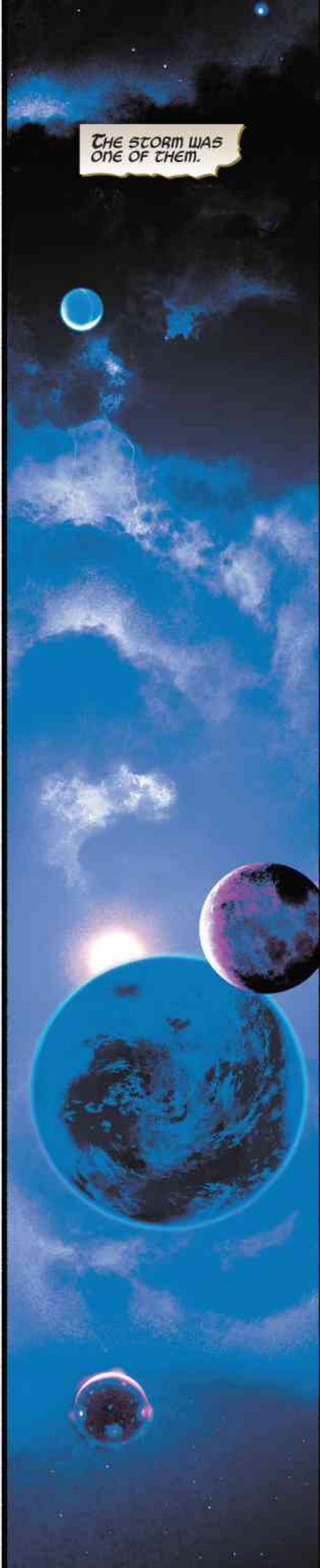
VERY FEW THINGS
HAVE EVER ENDURED
THAT LONG.

THE STORM WAS
ONE OF THEM.

IT BEGAN WITH THE FIRST WIND
THAT EVER HOWLED DOWN OUT
OF THE VOID, AND IT HAD BEEN
GROWING IN SIZE AND FURY
WITH EACH SUBSEQUENT EON.

THEY CALLED IT THE GOD
TEMPEST, THE MOTHER
OF THUNDER.

YOU ALWAYS KNEW IT WAS
COMING WHEN EVEN THE
SPACE SHARKS FLED IN
TERROR. BUT BY THEN, IT
WAS ALREADY TOO LATE.





ITS WINDS BLEW COMETS OFF
COURSE, RIPPED WORLDS
FROM THEIR ORBIT, AND
SNUFFED OUT STARS LIKE
FLICKERING CANDLES.

ITS LIGHTNING LEFT CLOUDS
OF DUST WHERE ONCE WERE
MOONS. ITS THUNDER MADE
EVEN BLACK HOLES TREMBLE.



IT WAS A COSMIC THUNDERSTORM
THE SIZE OF A GALAXY, ONE THAT
HAD BEEN RAGING SINCE THE
BEGINNING OF TIME. BUT IT WAS
MORE THAN THAT AS WELL.

THE WORST OF ITS WRATH WAS
RESERVED ONLY FOR THOSE WHO
TRULY DESERVED IT, IT WAS
SAID. A STORM THAT PASSED
JUDGMENT. ALMOST AS IF...



...AS IF IT HAD
A MIND OF
ITS OWN.

A SENTIENT
SUPER STORM.

AND ONE DAY, AS IT
HAPPENED, THAT
STORM'S JUDGMENT...



...CAME EVEN FOR
THE GODS.



THE GODS OF ASGARD HAD
FACED TROLLS AND DRAGONS
AND DEMONS OF FIRE AND
ALL MANNER OF GIANTS.

BUT THEY HAD
NEVER FOUGHT
A STORM.

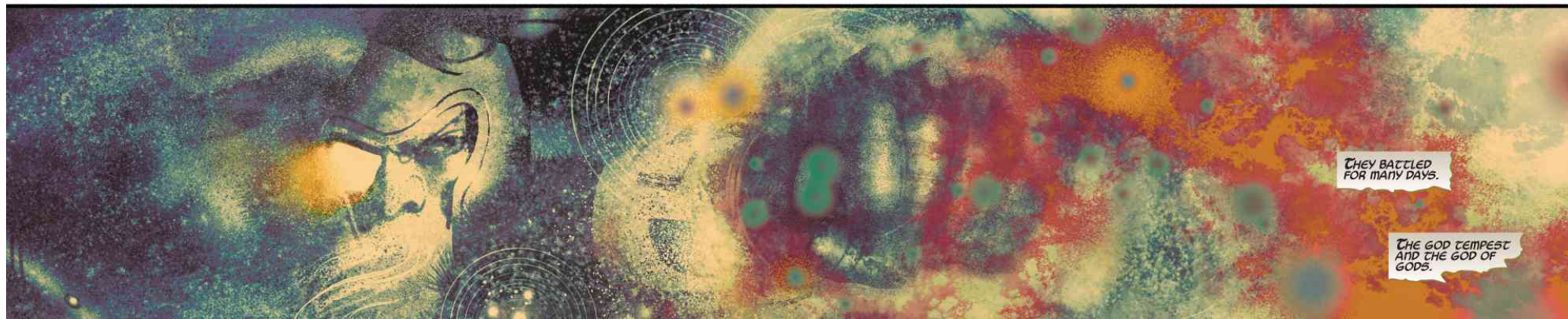
HOW DOES ONE KILL A
HURRICANE THAT
CONSUMES PLANETS?
TO BEGIN WITH...



...IT HELPS TO BE
THE ALL-FATHER.

YOU CALL THIS
A STORM? ODIN
BATHES IN FIERCER
MAELSTROMS! ODIN'S
SNORES ARE LOUDER
THAN THIS MEDIOCRE
THUNDER!

COME, LITTLE
GALE, THE ALL-
FATHER OF ASGARD
WILL SHOW YOU
THE FURY OF A
THOUSAND
STORMS!



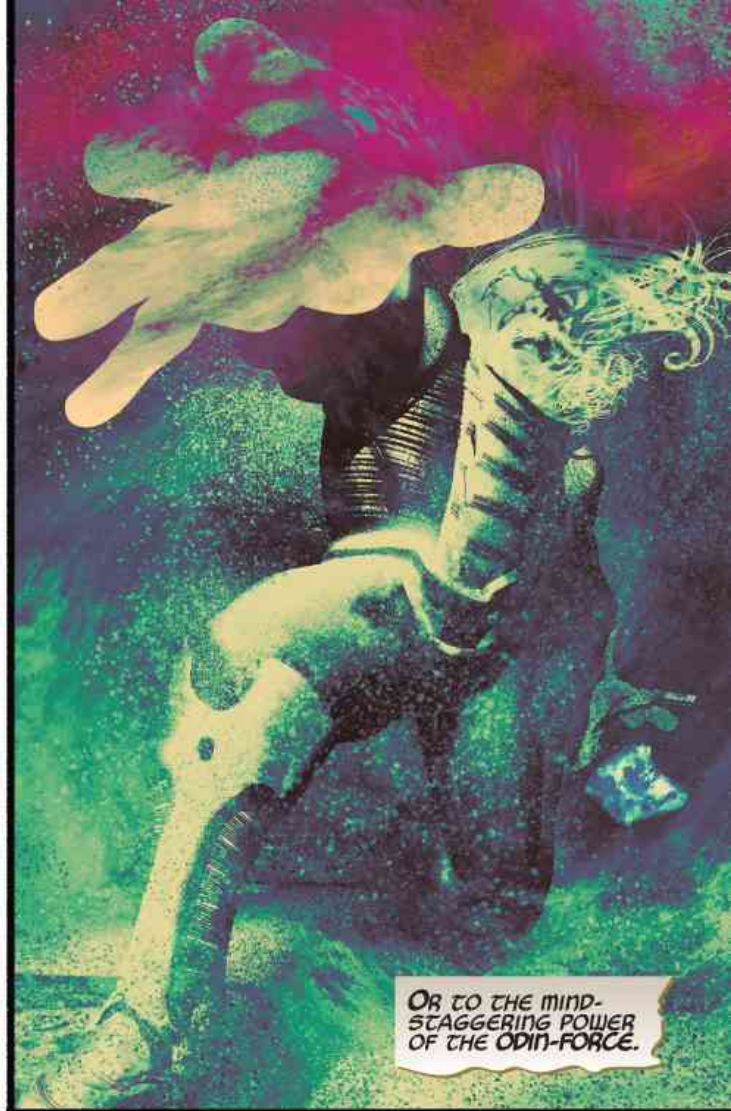
THEY BATTLED
FOR MANY DAYS.

THE GOD TEMPEST
AND THE GOD OF
GODS.

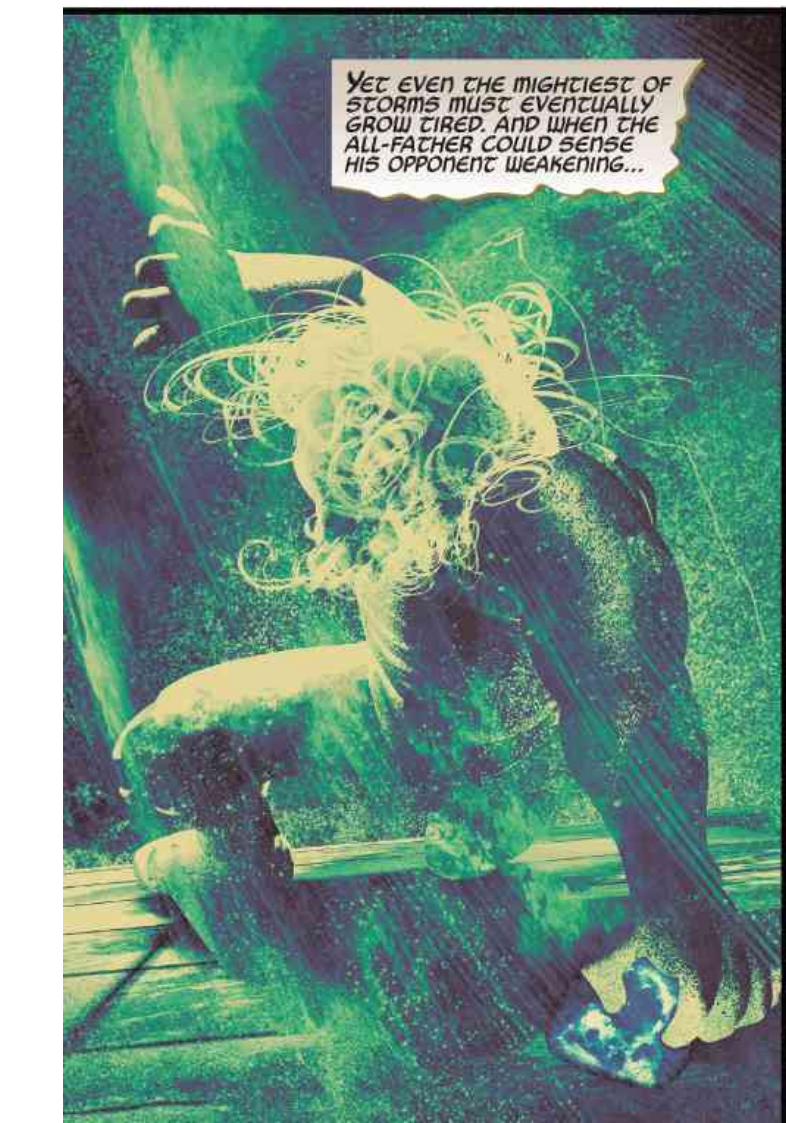


HAIL FELL LIKE A BLIZZARD OF DAGGERS. ODIN'S SPEAR
PIERCED THE SKY AND HIS
ROARS CRACKED THE
RAINBOW BRIDGE. RAIN
GUSHED LIKE BLOOD.

BUT STILL THERE
WAS NO END TO
THE WINDS.



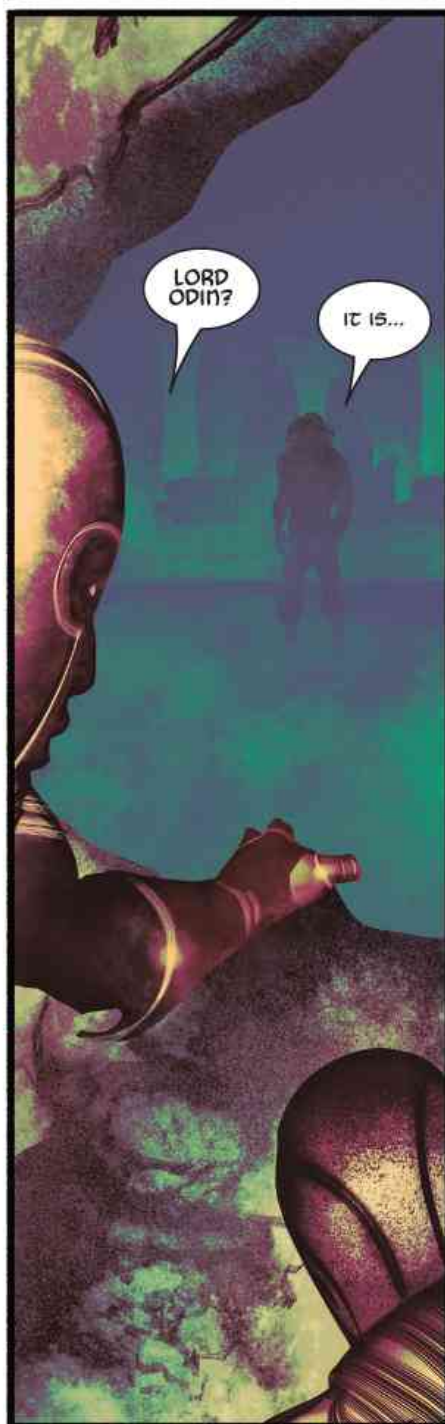
OR TO THE MIND-
STAGGERING POWER
OF THE ODIN-FORCE.



YET EVEN THE MIGHTIEST OF
STORMS MUST EVENTUALLY
GROW TIRED. AND WHEN THE
ALL-FATHER COULD SENSE
HIS OPPONENT WEAKENING...



...HE STRUCK WITH
ALL HIS ALMIGHTY
MIGHT.



LORD ODIN?

IT IS...



...DONE...



THE ALL-FATHER HAD TRAPPED THE STORM INSIDE THE URU. THROUGH WHAT DARK AND PRIMAL MAGIC, EVEN HE COULD NOT SAY.

THOUGH HE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO NEXT.

MASTER
DWARF...YOU
ONCE BROUGHT
ME A GIFT.

I HAVE
BROUGHT IT
BACK.

THE RUMORS
ARE TRUE. THE
MOTHER STORM...
TRAPPED IN
THE URU.

YOU...
YOU WANT US
TO KILL IT FOR
YOU, LORD
ODIN?

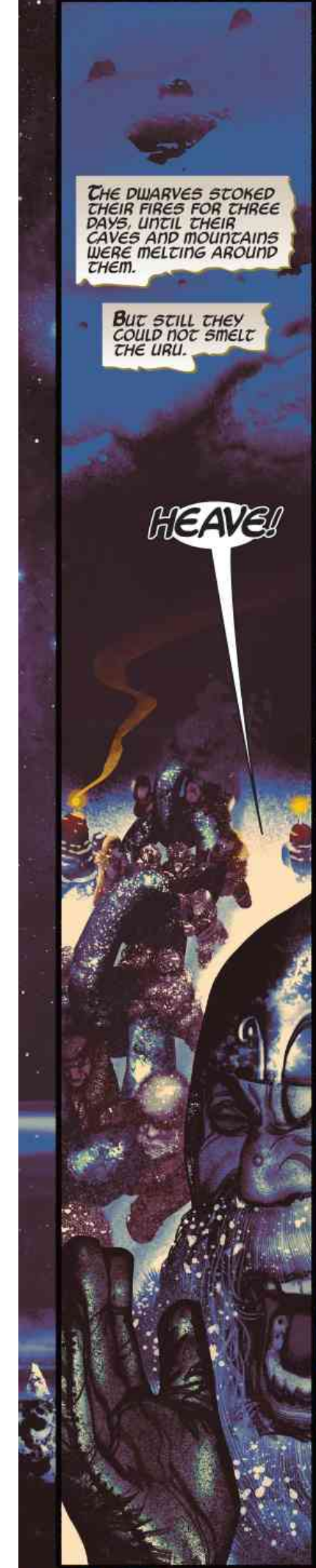
DON'T BE
A FOOL.

I WANT
YOU TO
FORGE IT.

SUCH
POWER WILL
BE MINE TO
WIELD.

MAKE ME A
WEAPON, DWARVES.
OR THE NEXT TIME
THE TROLLS INVADE
YOUR REALM...

...YOU CAN
FIGHT THEM
YOURSELVES.



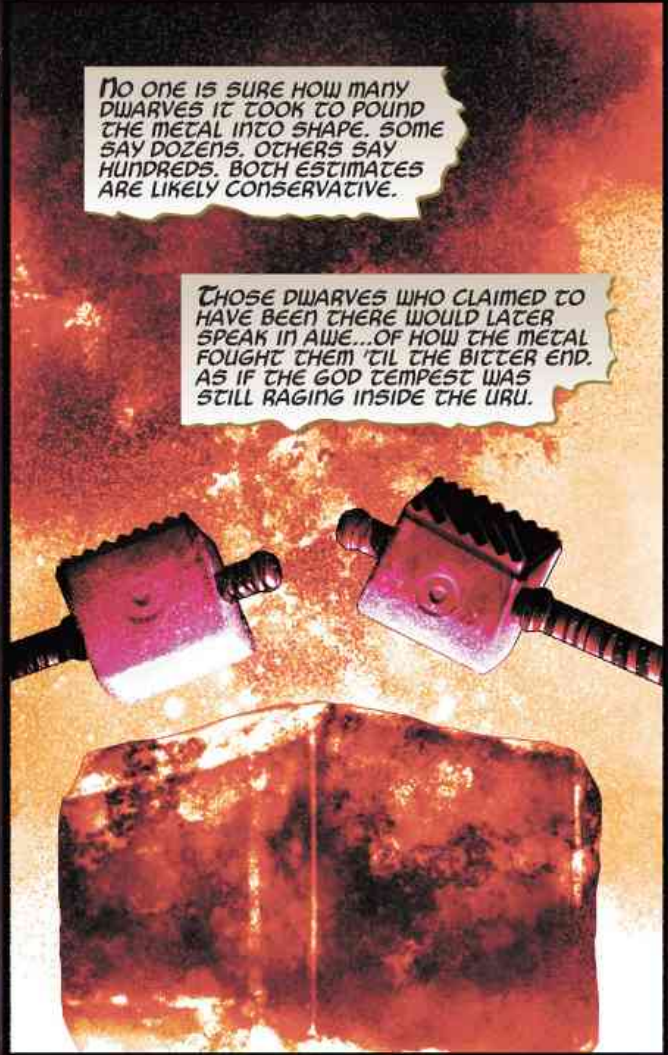
THE DWARVES STOKED THEIR FIRES FOR THREE DAYS, UNTIL THEIR CAVES AND MOUNTAINS WERE MELTING AROUND THEM.

BUT STILL THEY COULD NOT SMELT THE URU.

HEAVE!

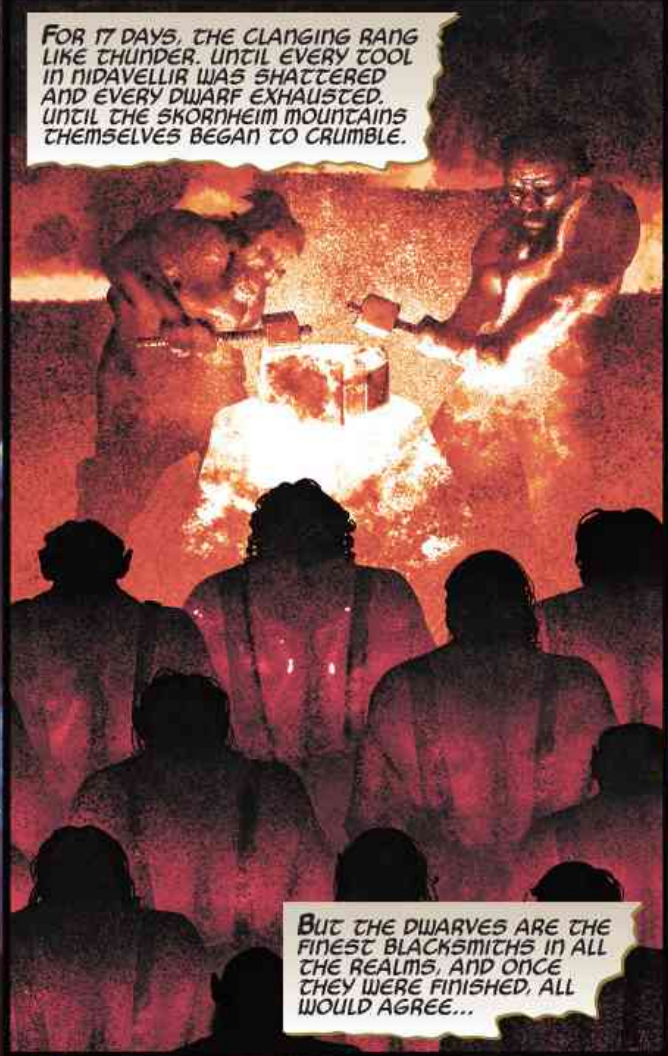
SO THEY HOOKED A STAR AND DRAGGED IT INTO THEIR FURNACES.

BY THE MORROW, THE STAR WAS DEAD, THE MOUNTAINTOPS WERE OOZING LAVA, AND THE SOUNDS OF FORGING RANG OUT ACROSS THE REALMS.



NO ONE IS SURE HOW MANY DWARVES IT TOOK TO POUND THE METAL INTO SHAPE. SOME SAY DOZENS. OTHERS SAY HUNDREDS. BOTH ESTIMATES ARE LIKELY CONSERVATIVE.

THOSE DWARVES WHO CLAIMED TO HAVE BEEN THERE WOULD LATER SPEAK IN AWE...OF HOW THE METAL FOUGHT THEM 'TIL THE BITTER END. AS IF THE GOD TEMPEST WAS STILL RAGING INSIDE THE URU.



FOR 17 DAYS, THE CLANGING RANG LIKE THUNDER. UNTIL EVERY TOOL IN NIDAVELLIR WAS SHATTERED AND EVERY DWARF EXHAUSTED. UNTIL THE SKORNEIM MOUNTAINS THEMSELVES BEGAN TO CRUMBLE.

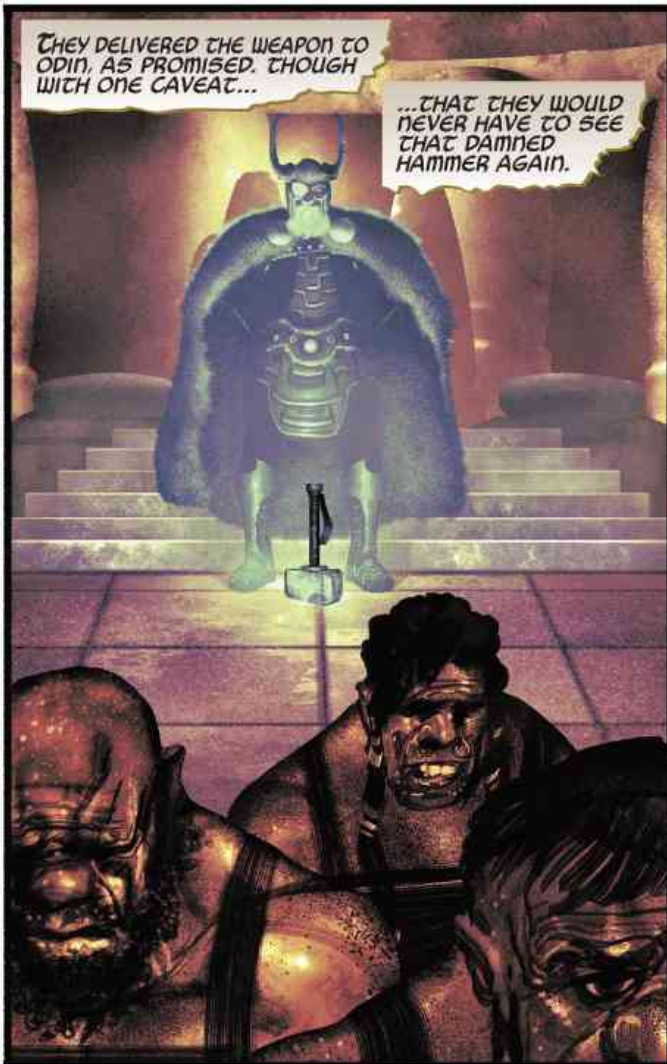
BUT THE DWARVES ARE THE FINEST BLACKSMITHS IN ALL THE REALMS, AND ONCE THEY WERE FINISHED, ALL WOULD AGREE...

...THEY HAD FORGED
THEIR FINEST
CREATION.



THEY DELIVERED THE WEAPON TO
ODIN, AS PROMISED. THOUGH
WITH ONE CAVEAT...

...THAT THEY WOULD
NEVER HAVE TO SEE
THAT DAMNED
HAMMER AGAIN.



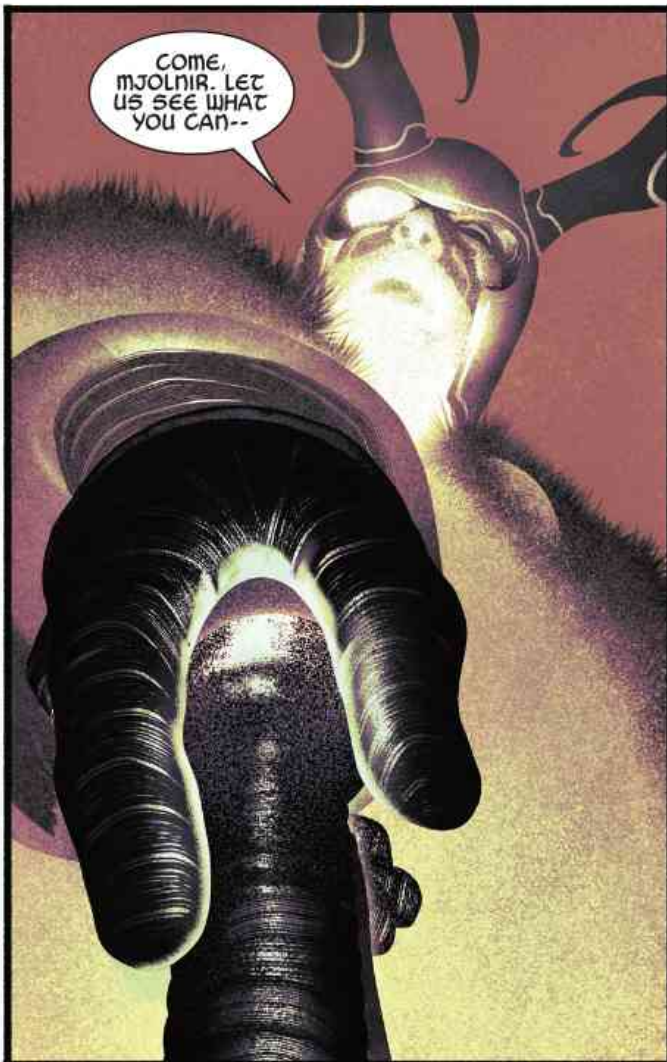
I NAME
THEE...

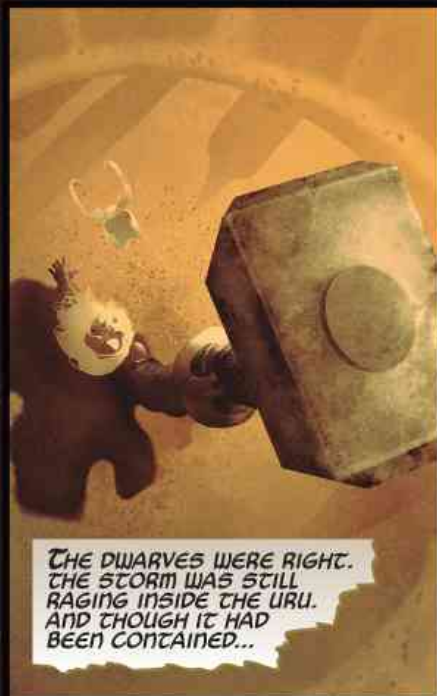
...**MJOLNIR**,
THE THUNDER
WEAPON.

FIRST AMONG
HAMMERS. THE
BREAKER OF ALL
THINGS.

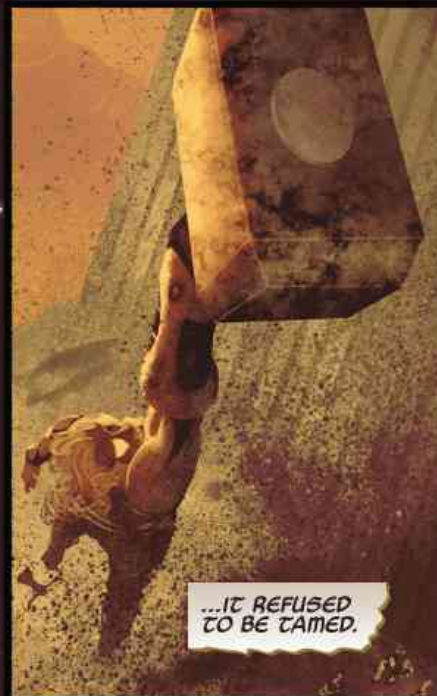


COME,
MJOLNIR. LET
US SEE WHAT
YOU CAN--

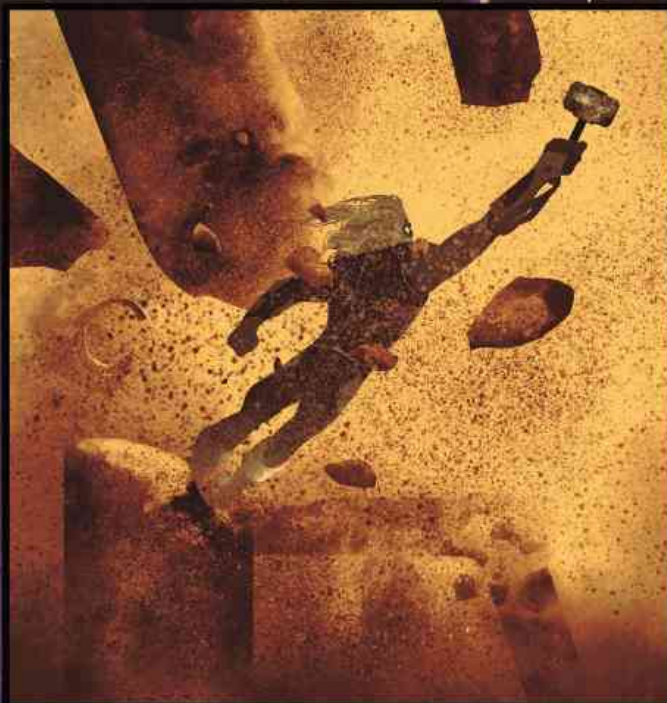




THE DWARVES WERE RIGHT.
THE STORM WAS STILL
RAGING INSIDE THE URU.
AND THOUGH IT HAD
BEEN CONTAINED...



...IT REFUSED
TO BE TAMED.



DOWN, YOU
BLOODY MALLETS!
ODIN COMMANDS
THEE! TAKE ME
DOWN OR ELSE
I WILL...



By anyone.



ODIN'S RIDE HAD NEARLY DESTROYED ASGARD. HE FORBADE ANYONE FROM EVER SPEAKING OF IT AGAIN.

THE WEAPON WAS TOO UNBRIDLED, HE SWORE. TOO WILD AND UNTAMED FOR EVEN THE GODS. AND IF IT WOULD NOT BE WIELDED BY HIM, THEN IT COULD ROT, FOR ALL HE CARED.

SO THE ALL-FATHER PLACED ENCHANTMENTS ON THE HAMMER THAT WOULD MAKE IT ALL BUT IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE ELSE TO EVER LIFT IT.



AND THEN MJOLNIR WAS LEFT TO GATHER DUST IN THE WEAPONS HALL OF ASGARD.

AND THERE IT SAT FOR MANY EONS.



FORGOTTEN.



WAITING.





SO...IT
IS ALIVE?



PERHAPS IT
WAS ONCE. BUT
THAT WAS COUNTLESS
EONS AGO. NOT EVEN THE
GREATEST OF STORMS
COULD SURVIVE THAT
LONG, TRAPPED
IN URU.

BUT IT
SPOKE TO ME.
IT SAID IT CHOSE
ME. BUT CHOSE ME
FOR WHAT? WHAT
AM I SUPPOSED
TO--



I SUPPOSE
WE'RE LEAVING!
THANK YOU FOR
ENLIGHTENING ME!
AND SORRY AGAIN
ABOUT THE
WALL!





POOR
GIRL. STILL
SO FOOLISH
AND BLIND.

ALL TALES
ABOUT GODS
BEGIN THE SAME.
AND I'M AFRAID
THEY END THE
SAME AS WELL.

"IN DEATH.

"DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION."



AND
WAR.

SO MUCH
WAR...



the
War of the
Realms

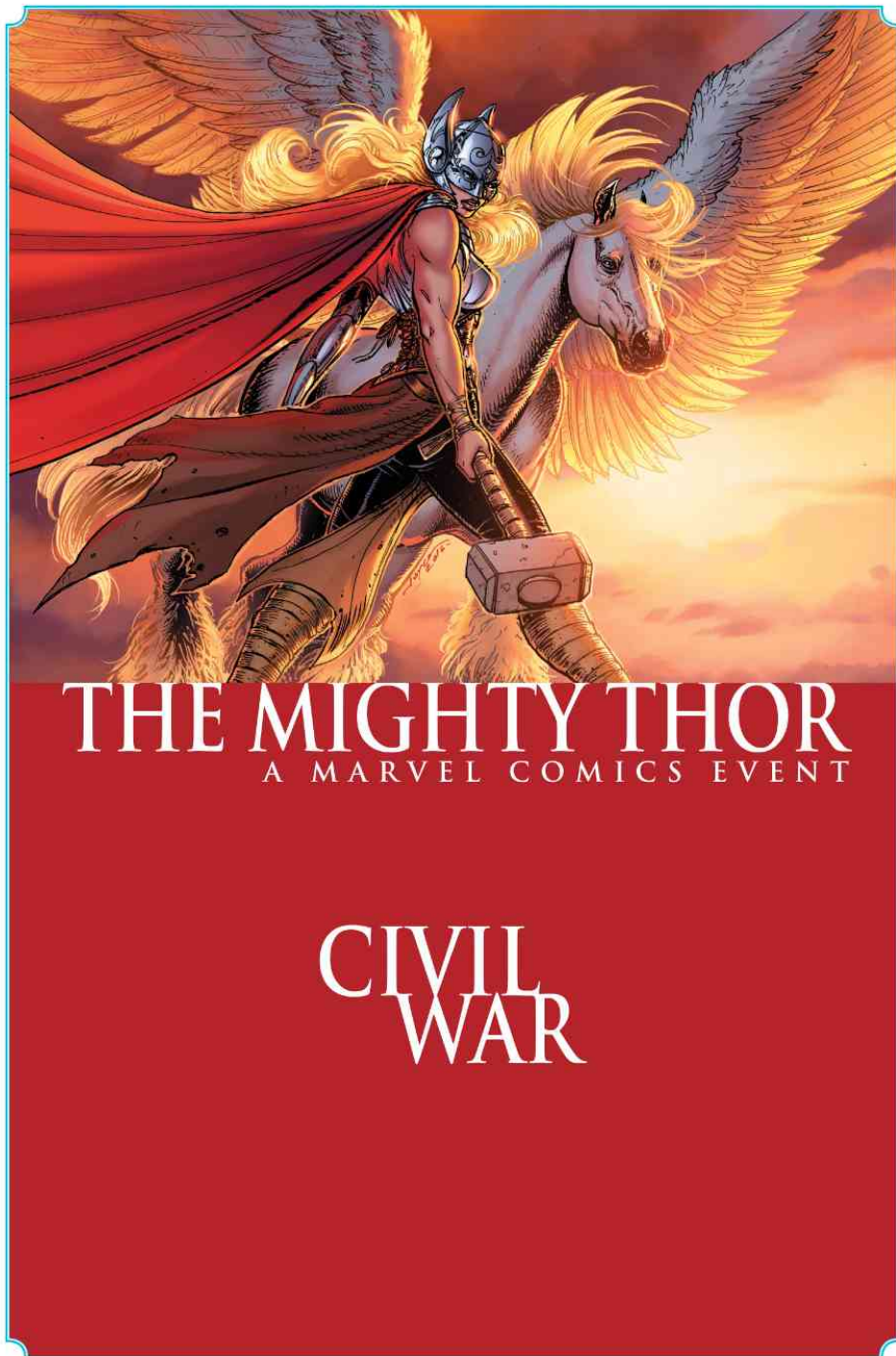
THE BATTLE OF HONEYWINE FALLS

THE BOOK OF THE
MALIGNOG

THE BATTLE OF HONEYWINE FALLS



TO BE CONTINUED.



MIGHTY THOR # 6 CIVIL WAR VARIANT
BY JOYCE CHIN & LAURA MARTIN

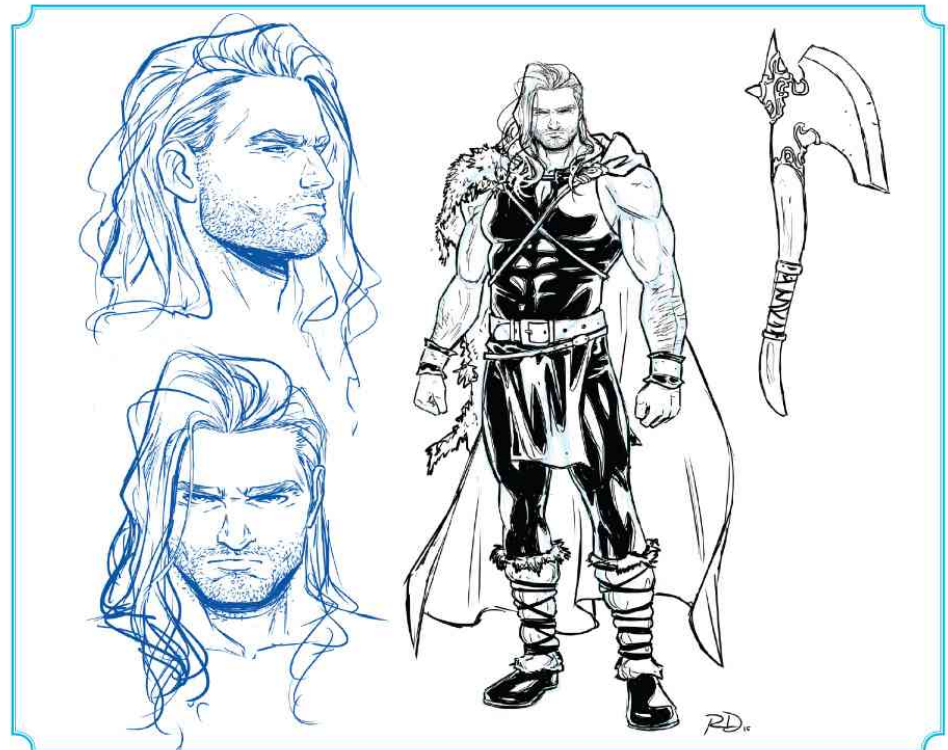
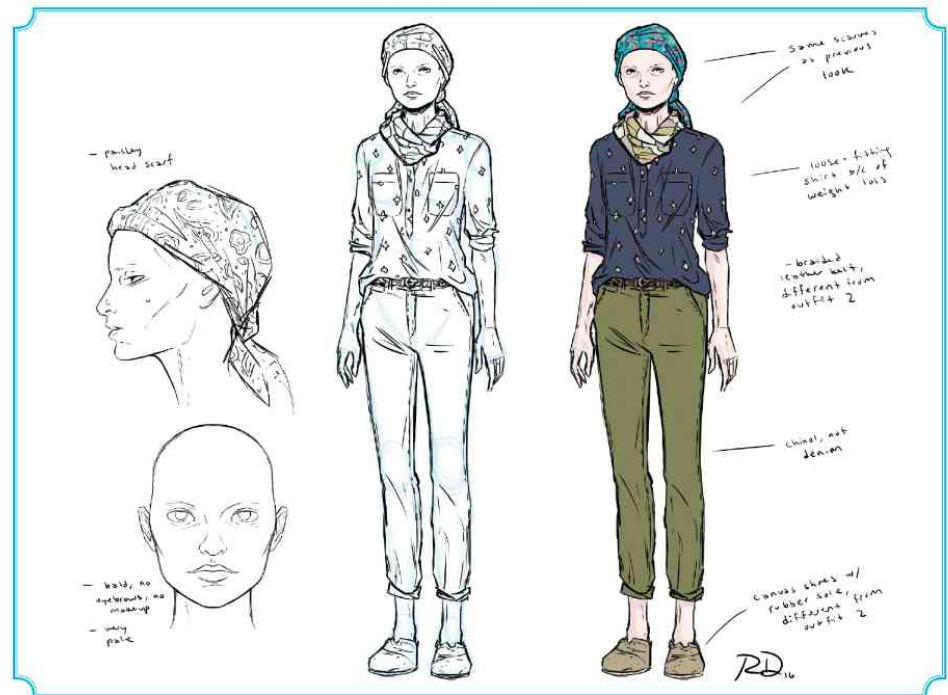


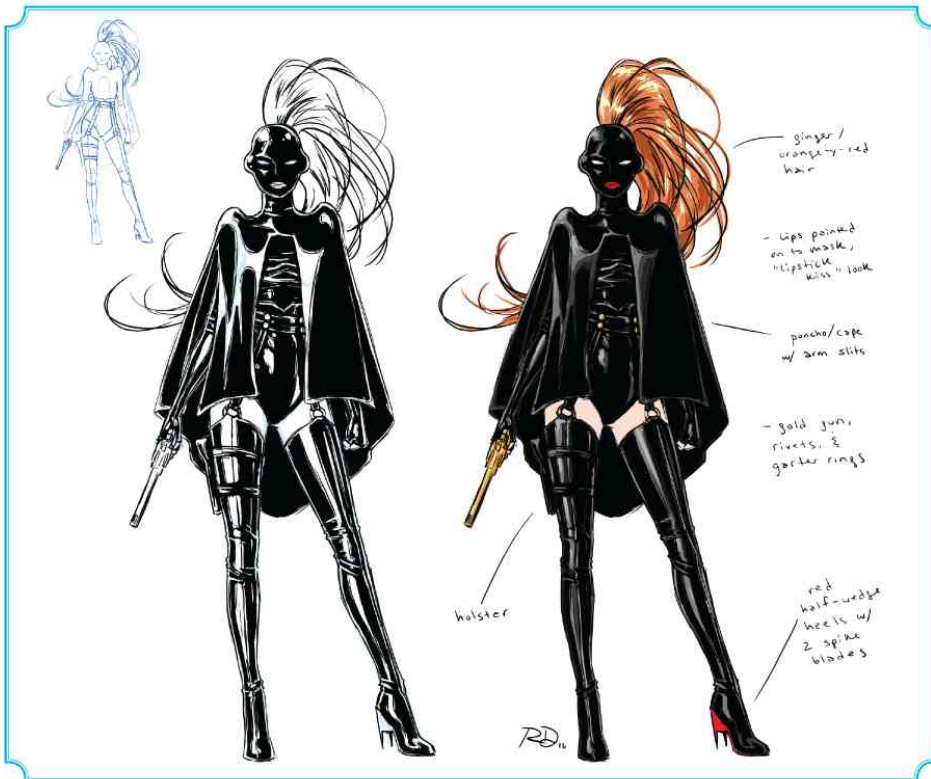
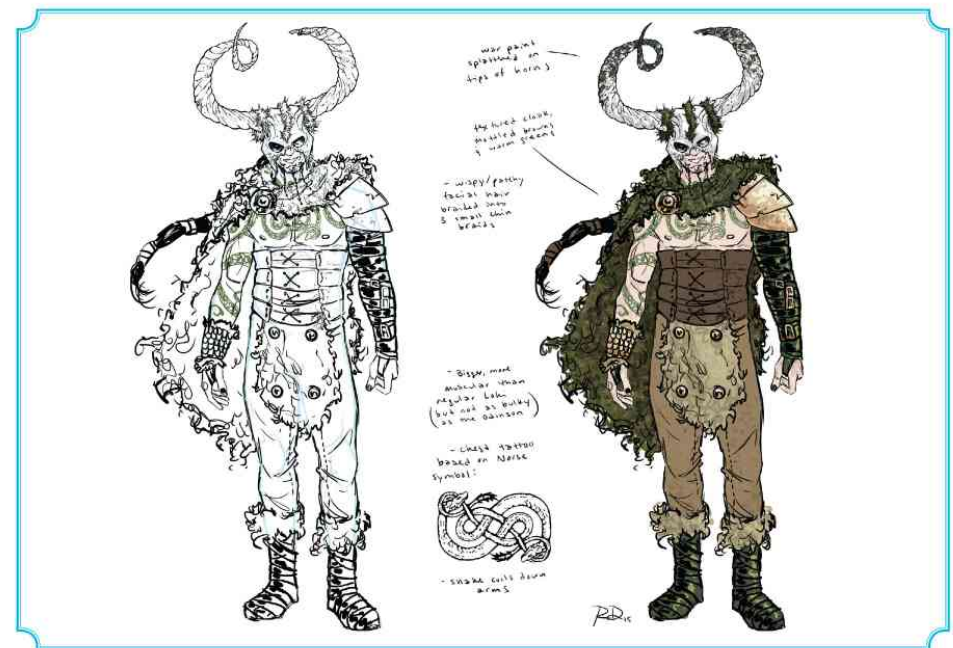
MIGHTY THOR # 8 STORY THUS FAR VARIANT
BY MARGUERITE SAUVAGE



MIGHTY THOR # 10 MARVEL TSUM TSUM TAKEOVER VARIANT
BY NATACHA BUSTOS

MIGHTY THOR DESIGNS
BY RUSSELL DAUTERMAN





COVER SKETCHES BY RUSSELL DAUTERMAN

The Marvel logo is displayed in its classic red and white font, positioned in the upper left corner of the page. The background of the entire page is a dynamic comic book illustration. It features Jane Foster as the Silver Surfer, with her long, flowing blonde hair and metallic blue suit, looking intensely forward. Behind her, Thor is depicted in his classic red and gold armor, holding his hammer Mjolnir. To the left, another character, possibly Wanda Maximoff, is shown in a blue and black suit. The scene is filled with action, including a bright orange and yellow explosion or fire in the center and various debris floating around. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, purples, and oranges, creating a dramatic and high-energy atmosphere.

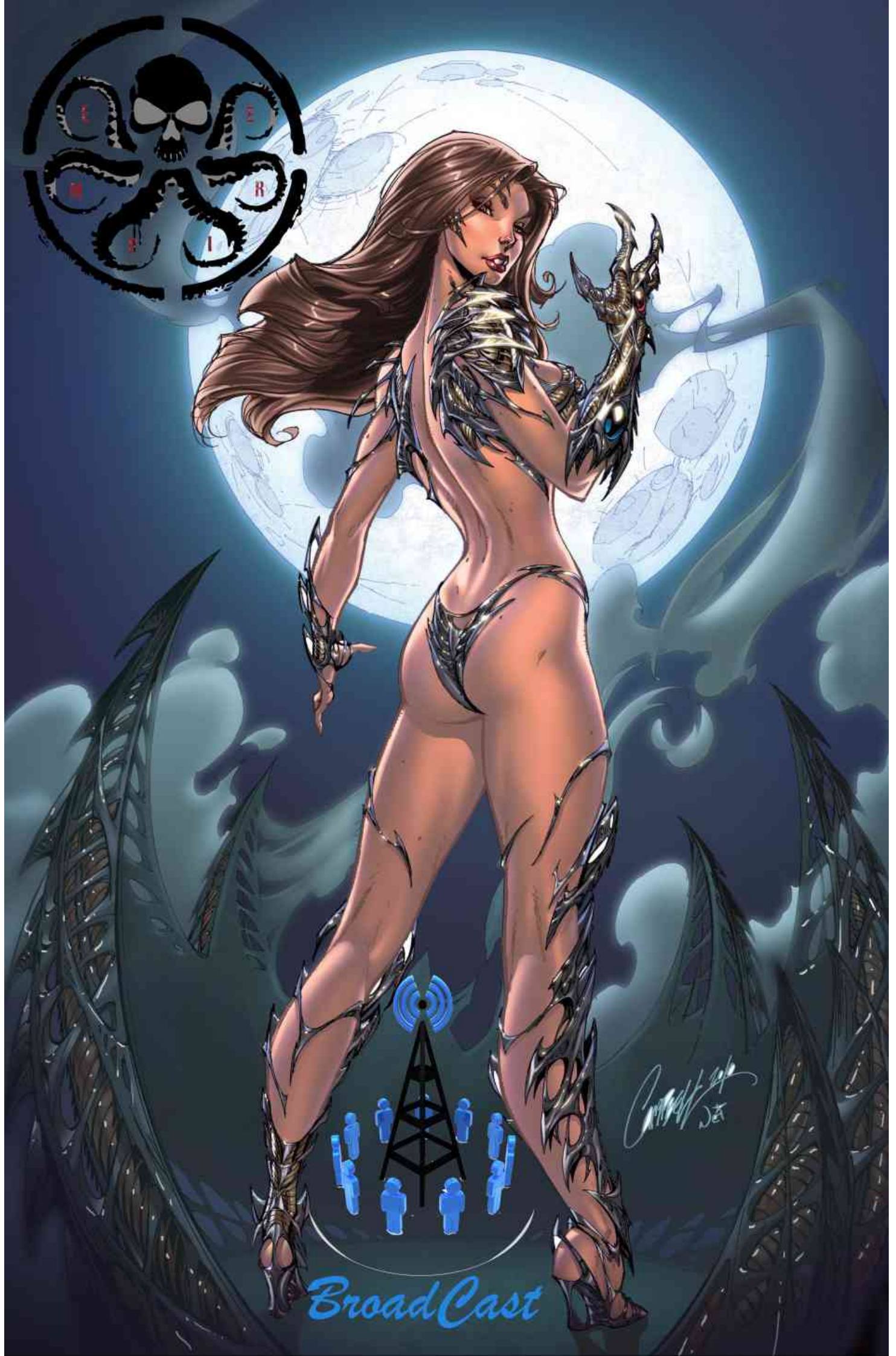
"Mighty Thor's creative team is at the absolute height of their powers."

– ComicsVerse.com

THE LEGEND CONTINUES WITH **THORS NEW AND OLD!**

LOKI SPINS A SPECIAL AGES-OLD TALE OF A YOUNG ODINSON in action against a hulking great enemy. You wouldn't like this Viking when he's angry! But what incredible impact will this yarn from the past have on the present? Prepare for corporate espionage, Marvel-style, as some of the world's most powerful and evil conglomerates go to war – with Thor caught in the middle! But if Roxxon and the rest aren't enough trouble, Jane Foster must contend with a new enemy: S.H.I.E.L.D.! Whose side will Agent Roz Solomon be on? Worse still, somehow millions of lives will depend on the God of Thunder saving Roxxon's evil executive, Dario Agger! All this and...the Exterminatrix and the Silver Samurai?!

COLLECTING MIGHTY THOR (2015) #6-12 – BY JASON AARON, RAFA GARRES,
RUSSELL DAUTERMAN, FRAZER IRVING AND MATTHEW WILSON.



Broadcast